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VOLUME IV PITTSBURGH, PA., DECEMBER 1930 NUMBER 7



THE SONS OF MR. AND MRS. ROY ARTHUR HUNT

By ANTONIO ORTIZ ECHAGÜE

Shown in the International Exhibition of Paintings

THE CARNEGIE MAGAZINE

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VOLUME IV NUMBER 7 DECEMBER 1930

On Christmas eve the bells were rung;
The damsel donned her kirtle sheen;
The hall was dressed with holly green;
Forth to the wood did merry men go,
To gather in the mistletoe.

—SIR WALTER SCOTT

♦♦♦

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—CHARLES HEINROTH, Organist

♦♦♦

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The Carnegie Institute will be the final home of every worthy collection of pictures and museum objects when the men and women who have chosen them wish to have the world enjoy them.

—ANDREW CARNEGIE

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BON JOUR, MR. JUSTICE HOLMES!

Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, of the Supreme Court of the United States, has just reached and passed his ninetieth birthday—we would say, celebrated it, except for the fact that his natal day found the Judge on the bench, as usual, hearing motions and announcing opinions out of a mentality of clearness, logic, and forensic knowledge which has long distinguished him as one of the greatest legal minds of the age. It is the habit of Justice Holmes, while clinging to the conservative traditions of the Constitution, to fit that instrument to the constantly developing necessities of the American people, and in this way his twenty-eight years of service in the Supreme Court have been a period honorable to himself and of the highest value to his country.

VERY PROUD

THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF ARTS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

DEAR CARNEGIE:

May I take this opportunity to tell you with how much interest I read each number. To me it is a delightful publication, and as perhaps you know, I occasionally borrow something from it for publication in our American Magazine of Art.

We of the American Federation of Arts feel very proud of our association with your Carnegie Institute, and very grateful for the cooperation that you and your Board have generously given us from time to time.

—LEILA MECHLIN, Secretary

ROAMING IN THE GARDEN

DEAR CARNEGIE:

Whatever you do with your Garden of Gold please do not eliminate those two delightful people, Jason and Penelope. I have enjoyed Jason's narration of his adventures on his quest after the Golden Fleece—so appropriate to what you are trying to do in your quest for endowment funds. Perhaps after having a few discussions between the Gardener and his wife, like that good one in your last number, you will give us a few more stories from the old mythologies. You may have seen Padraic Colum's new book on the same subject. Or let their talk range into later tales of history. But your Garden of Gold is a place where I love to roam.

—J. HARDY WATSON

NOT LINCOLN'S WORDS

It was P. T. Barnum, and not Abraham Lincoln, who uttered the famous phrase: "You can fool some of the people all of the time, and all of the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all of the people all of the time."

Lincoln was said to have used the words in a speech delivered at Clifton, Ohio, but Mr. Spofford, who has the manuscript of that speech, says that the phrase does not occur either in it or in any other utterance of Lincoln's.

THE YELLOW PERCH GROUP



ON Friday evening, November 21, 1930, the Board of Fish Commissioners of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania officially presented to the Carnegie Museum, before a large and distinguished audience, a remarkable new display, or habitat group, portraying the life history of the yellow perch. In the absence of the chairman, Honorable Nathan R. Buller, of Harrisburg, the exhibit was presented on behalf of the Commission by Dr. Charles Reittel, of the University of Pittsburgh, local member of the Commission, and was accepted for the Museum by Dr. Andrey Avinoff. Other members of the Board of Fish Commissioners present for the occasion were T. H. Harter, of Bellefonte; M. A. Riley, of Ellwood City; Dan R. Schnabel, of Johnstown; and

H. R. Stackhouse, of Harrisburg, secretary of the Board.

The yellow perch, because of its wide distribution in the lakes and ponds throughout eastern North America and because of its delicious flesh, and the fact that it can be caught, even by inexperienced persons, with almost any kind of bait and any sort of tackle in any month of the year, is preeminently the "fish of the people" and the best known of our freshwater fishes. Unlike its aristocratic brethren, the salmon of the northlands and the tarpon and sailfish of tropical climes, its taking requires no expensive equipment and no long journey from the populous centers of mankind. Because of this popularity the perch receives particular attention from the hands of fish cultural agencies

and especially from Pennsylvania's Board of Fish Commissioners.

In the early springtime, just as the pussy willows burst forth and the last ice disappears from the lake surface the female perch deposits her opalescent egg-strings, often containing as many as 50,000 eggs, by swimming through the sunken underbrush and among the inundated bushes, securely anchoring the elongated masses of spawn. These egg masses so much resemble the cast-off skins of snakes that almost every visitor to the new exhibit has thus identified them. Spawning usually takes place at the time of the spring floods, so that frequently long before the eggs have had time to hatch, the waters have receded and left millions of eggs to dry up and perish. At this time all available forces of the fish culturists are engaged in rescuing the eggs. The center of this work is the Wayne County Fish Hatchery at Pleasant Mount, Pennsylvania, and the new exhibit, therefore, shows a lake in this district.

The representation of the life history of such an interesting and well-known fish was one of the needs of the Museum. Impressed with the number of visitors to the Carnegie Institute, the Board of Fish Commissioners at their meeting in Pittsburgh two years ago decided that the construction of an exhibit of the yellow perch would be in accord with their educational program. Such an exhibit would show in permanent form what the Board had already shown in many communities through the use of its rather unique series of motion pictures. After consultation with Governor John S. Fisher the Board made an appropriation to the Carnegie Museum of a sum sufficient to defray the major portion of the expenses for the construction of this display.

The preparation of the proposed exhibit was placed in the hands of Gustave A. Link Jr., associate preparator of the Museum staff, assisted by John E. Link, to both of whom the Museum is also indebted for the creation of the justly

celebrated Aurora Trout Group as well as of several other remarkable displays. They proceeded to Pleasant Mount, Pennsylvania, where all necessary collections and studies were made. After extensive experiments and preparations the group was completed as it stands today, a beautiful spring scene in northeastern Pennsylvania. The splendid scenic painting which forms the background is the work of another member of the Museum staff, Ottmar F. von Fuehrer. The new exhibit now stands on the first floor beside its companion, the Aurora Trout Group.

A NEW BOOK ON PITTSBURGH

IN commemoration of its fiftieth anniversary the Engineers Society of Western Pennsylvania has issued a 415-page book which it modestly describes as a "brochure," but which is in fact an encyclopedic treatise on Pittsburgh. It is entitled "Pittsburgh" and was written by M. W. von Bernewitz, of the Pittsburgh branch of the United States Bureau of Mines, who will be remembered as coauthor of "The Bridges of Pittsburgh."

Beginning with a brief history of the city, the book covers climate, topography, health, education, religion, and many other important topics before it reaches our industries.

The last half of the book is devoted to a description of Pittsburgh's major industries and the natural resources which make them possible. It is particularly valuable in that it explains manufacturing processes with a minimum of technical terms.

Mr. von Bernewitz has gathered so many excellent pictures that the book might almost be described as a pictorial history of Pittsburgh.

An exhaustive index makes the book valuable for reference purposes.

The limits of production will be reached only when everyone has all the goods he needs.

—HENRY FORD

INTERNATIONAL IMPLICATIONS OF THE ECONOMIC DEPRESSION

By RAYMOND BLAINE FOSDICK

[The Carnegie Institute of Technology, on November 25, 1930, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the inauguration of the school and, at the same time, the birthday of Andrew Carnegie, who if he were still here in his earthly tabernacle, would have been ninety-five years old. Representatives of the twenty-five classes, 1908 to 1932, were present in Carnegie Music Hall. Raymond Blaine Fosdick was the orator of the day, and his address was so profound in its search for vital facts and so illuminating in its explication of causes and effects, especially with regard to his theme of "a sick world," that the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE rejoices in the privilege of presenting it in full.]

MUSIC HALL was filled to its capacity with the faculty, students, and friends of the Carnegie Institute of Technology. The Kiltie Band had led the procession into the Hall, the military reserve at the front, and several thousands of the young men and young women who make up the student body coming next in an almost interminable line. President Baker and his faculty came upon the platform from the stage entrances, and when all were in their places, Dr. Baker spoke.

PRESIDENT BAKER:

The chief incident in our celebration of the twenty-fifth birthday of the institution is the Carnegie Day address. I regard it as a peculiarly happy event that Raymond Blaine Fosdick has accepted my invitation to come to Pittsburgh to give this address.

As the philanthropies of Andrew Carnegie were almost world-wide, so the interests of our orator are those of a citizen of the world.

As Carnegie, the ironmaster, helped

to forge our mechanical civilization with its framework of steel, so the speaker of today has studied profoundly and diagnosed the maladies, the dangers, and the blessings of the age in which we are living.

As Carnegie, the American by adoption, if not by birth, had high hopes for the welfare of the country which had richly rewarded him, so the gentleman who will address you today has given thought and strength to the creation and realization of a sane and vigorous form of American idealism.

I have the honor to introduce to you Raymond Blaine

Fosdick—scholar, man of letters, lawyer, public servant, patriotic citizen.

MR. FOSDICK: I trust I may be forgiven if, in the midst of your birthday celebration, I introduce a rather solemn note. The truth is, if I may put it bluntly, our world is very sick. It is a world which you engineers and technologists have created. You have given us radios and telegraph systems and airplanes and



RAYMOND BLAINE FOSDICK

automobiles and other marvelous methods of communication and transit. You have given us harvesters and turbines and all sorts of automatic machinery. Your gifts have knit the world together into a new kind of unity. They have made possible the organization of production and distribution on a gigantic scale. They have increased the standard of living far beyond even the dreams of our fathers. They have resulted in higher wages, shorter hours, lower prices, and larger profits. And yet I repeat: the world we live in today is very sick.

If anyone doubts this assertion, let him feel the pulse and take the temperature of the present situation. All over the world, production is declining, commodity prices are falling, bankruptcies are increasing, agriculture is becoming chaotic, and the figures of unemployed are mounting with almost unparalleled rapidity. From twelve to fifteen million men are today walking the streets of cities all the way from Seattle, Washington, to Melbourne, Australia—looking for a chance to work. In a world that is bursting with goods and that has limitless capacity to produce them, we are haunted by this specter of compulsory idleness with its bony fingers upon the throat of our industrial life.

* * *

Recent reports on the world's business published by the International Chamber of Commerce and other organizations give some of the details of this unhappy picture. Great Britain is facing her eleventh winter of unemployment with figures that promise to break a record. Prices are falling, and the declining capacity of great agricultural countries like Australia and Canada to take their usual quota of English products has deepened the depression from which Great Britain has not emerged since the Armistice. With India's boycott of British goods, with the loss of a large part of her Chinese market due to the depreciation of silver, with the tariff policies of other countries

limiting her exports, with a coal industry that can never regain its former ascendancy, Great Britain has every right to be apprehensive of the future. "Affairs in England are too bad to talk about," said the Duke of Manchester when he arrived in New York the other day. "The United States does not know what hard times really are."

In Germany we find a diminished purchasing power, a crippled domestic market, falling prices, insufficient long-term capital, and general economic stagnation. With the drain of reparation payments, with Fascism held like a sword over her head, Germany is looking with undisguised anxiety to a winter in which the number of unemployed may well reach four or five millions.

In Japan the depreciation of silver, the price drop in raw cotton, the loss of Chinese markets due to the civil war, and particularly the falling off of exports of raw silk and silk goods to the United States have all accentuated the economic depression which has gripped the nation since 1922.

In Italy there are nearly half a million men out of work, and all the optimistic pronouncements of Mussolini cannot disguise the rapid fall in her production and export figures.

In Brazil the crash in the coffee market has brought chaos and revolution to the country. In Czechoslovakia imports and exports alike have declined and unemployment figures are mounting. Australia to all intents and purposes is a bankrupt country, and has recently been taken over by the Bank of England. Little Austria, in need of raw materials, is unable to pay for them, and looks gloomily forward to midwinter unemployment figures of half a million. Hungary, cramped in narrow boundaries, now has to compete in the export market with the wheat of other countries, and finds herself at this moment with large surpluses on her hands.

Spain is in difficulties because she cannot dispose of her olive oil surplus; Poland cannot dispose of her surplus rye; Cuba cannot sell her sugar; Argen-

tina cannot sell her wheat; Sweden cannot sell her wood pulp. Even in France, which up to this time has ridden the economic storm with full sail, difficulties are beginning to accumulate. Production and export are slackening; there have been bank crashes on the Paris Bourse; and France—the same France which three months ago was described by the Tardieu ministry as “immune”—is apparently drifting toward the whirlpool.

* * *

What about the United States? Can it be possible that this is the same nation that rode bareback on that roaring bull market in 1928 and 1929? Do you remember how we boasted—of a new economic era in which old rules did not apply—an era of uninterrupted prosperity, born of American genius and efficiency—an era of limitless consumption in which all working men would be capitalists, and all common stocks would be worth thirty times their earnings.

Now the awakening has come. We are faced with a stagnation of industry such as we thought would never occur again. Apparently the problem of the machine age is not so much a problem of producing goods as it is of producing buyers. We cannot move our wheat abroad, for there is little demand for it, and consequently the purchasing power of our vast farmer class is paralyzed. Our cotton is rolling up in our ports like gigantic snowdrifts and the price has fallen to an abysmal depth. In copper, steel, motors, merchandising, and a dozen other industries, the story is the same: a drying up of the stream of consumption, a slowing down of production, curtailed output, falling prices, passed dividends, staggered hours of work, half-time work, quarter-time work, no work. At this very hour the bread lines are formed in every large city of the United States, and the unemployed stand by thousands outside the factory gates. From three to four million of them in a country that is bursting with potential plenty!—an

army greater than Pershing's, hungry for the very commodities which our factories are clamoring to produce!

* * *

It is as if some evil spell had been cast over the country, holding our industry suddenly lifeless. Factories and workers stand rigid and motionless. The unemployed are waiting for the flow of wages so that they can buy the goods they need; the manufacturers with idle plants are waiting for consumers with sufficient money to start the wheels. All unwittingly we have stepped into a vicious circle. We have maneuvered ourselves into a vast stalemate.

Meanwhile we try to reassure each other with the statement that the situation is nothing but what the financial writers call “psychology.” Apparently it does not exist except in our own minds. It is due merely to a state of nerves. What we need, therefore, is optimism, and for a year Washington has been pumping optimism in prodigious quantities into the air. Apparently what we need, too, is a slogan—some magic incantation by which this evil spell can be exorcised. In one of his matchless paragraphs Mr. Coolidge made the unique suggestion that our difficulty was due to the fact that labor was not buying enough. The idea has been taken up and developed; and our workers whose jobs are precarious, or who are on part time, together with our bread lines and our millions of unemployed, are today hearing the excellent advice: “Buy Now!”

* * *

Obviously we are not going to be saved by a slogan. Industrial depression cannot be cured by any such shallow approach. The causes lie too deep and are too complex and widespread to be removed by so simple a remedy. With one method or another we shall doubtless effect an improvement in our present situation; but before we begin to think in terms of permanent cure, before we can be sure that whatever amelioration we accomplish is more

than temporary, it will be necessary for us to face, more frankly than we have faced, some rather fundamental facts.

I trust you will believe me when I say that I have no patented remedy for our economic ills. The country is full of remedies. But in trying to think our way through the difficulty I should like to call your attention to the obvious fact that we are living in a twentieth-century, and not an eighteenth-century, industrial world. The difference between the two I do not have to elaborate. Our new world is a world of interdependence and solidarity. It is a world that your machines have woven together with thousands of crisscrossing threads. It is a world in which the relations between cause and effect have been so lengthened that on any given day the Egyptian planter cannot know what his cotton or sugar is worth until he receives the quotation from Galveston or Cuba. A heavy frost in the Mississippi Valley will affect prices on the Liverpool exchange, and the disturbance will reverberate in Australia and India. In 1920, when the ruin of Central Europe had condemned to unemployment the greater part of English and German spinning mills, approximately one third of our cotton area in the Southern states was abandoned. In consequence there began a migration of Negro labor to our Northern cities. The resulting racial difficulties which plagued us in those years and which will plague us again are problems that arose, not from anything that we did, but because the purchasing power of people two thousand miles away was temporarily reduced.

* * *

The chain of economic consequence is practically without end. French savings, through the channel of a loan to Argentina or Chile, contribute to the development of German or Belgian industry. Prosperity in Czechoslovakia, by increasing the consumption of chocolate, results in the stimulation of the plantations of Venezuela. The fact that

you drink two cups of coffee for breakfast instead of one has its reflex in some laborer's home in Brazil. Over a period of years a hundred thousand new colonists settled in Manitoba. Their purchases of English cloth stimulated the mills in Bradford, England, resulting in an increased demand for raw wool. This in turn involved the creation of new sheep farms in South Africa and Australia. The newly settled farmers on these sheep farms purchased automobiles, cotton goods, and building materials through the New York market. In this roundabout fashion it was the money earned by the settler in Manitoba when he sold his wheat that brought the groceries and paid the rent of the American workingman.

This complex play of action and interaction which constitutes our twentieth-century industrial civilization could be portrayed in endless illustrations. Francis Delaisi, in his recent brilliant book, "*Les Deux Europes*," has packed a chapter with them. An English ship stops at the port of Fiume for a load of Serbian, Hungarian, or Roumanian emigrants. It lands them at Buenos Aires, and takes back to Trieste the raw wool of Argentina to the spinning mills of Austria and Bohemia. A German ship leaves Hamburg with a cargo of cloth from Saxony. At Antwerp it takes on some Belgian calico. At Havre it adds perfumes and silk goods from Paris. All this cargo it discharges at the port of New York, where it loads Canadian wheat for France, while its mail pouches contain drafts on Berlin, forwarded by Galician emigrants which will serve to pay for the purchases of Russia on the Austrian market.

Meanwhile the ports on the world's seaboard continue to grow. Each time a dock is built at Montevideo it is necessary to add a dock at London and at Hamburg. One nation extends its agricultural hinterland while the other increases its hinterland of factories. One nation lends its capital—we Americans have twenty billion dollars in private investments overseas—and the

recipient nations in return increase their imports and add to their equipment. From year to year the rhythm accelerates. From one continent to another the circuit of men, merchandise, and capital is ever more rapid—a vast cyclical movement, in which progress made on one side determines an advance on the other, and dislocation and distress in one quarter bring dislocation and distress to all the rest.

* * *

The solidarity of this new world of ours is the result, of course, of specialization. Each country makes its particular contribution, dependent upon its own resources and capacities, to the goods that the world consumes. It follows, therefore, that no country is self-contained. Each country must dispose of its surplus products in the markets of other countries. Similarly each country must rely on other countries to supply the commodities or the services which are lacking or inadequate within its own boundaries. Italy has no coal or iron; France has no oil; Great Britain must import two thirds of her food supply; the United States is dependent on other countries for tin, silk, nickel, rubber, and many other commodities. The tires on our automobiles come from the rubber plantations of the Dutch East Indies. Our newspapers are made of Canadian wood pulp. We could not manufacture a telephone receiver or an electric light bulb without calling on help from abroad. The War Department in Washington has listed thirty specific materials which are called strategic because they are essential to the prosecution of war, and because we either do not produce them at all, or can supply them only in quantities insufficient even for peace-time requirements.

Here in Pittsburgh you are acquainted with the production of steel, and it is not necessary for me to tell you that forty different commodities, assembled from fifty-seven different countries, are necessary to the manufacture of your chief commodity. Nickel from Canada,

vanadium from the high Andes of Peru, manganese from the Caucasus, chrome from New Caledonia in the Southern Pacific—it is by grace of these materials, and through the sweat of the laborers of these countries, that we have locomotives and turbines and skyscrapers.

In his recent address before the American Bankers Association President Hoover made this rather unguarded comment:

We are able in considerable degree to free ourselves of world influences and make a large measure of independent recovery because we are so remarkably self-contained.

A country that could not make a locomotive, an automobile, or an airplane without materials from abroad can scarcely be called self-contained. A country that could not even carry on war without the aid of thirty essential commodities from other nations cannot boast of its national independence. By the same token, a country whose excess wheat and cotton are rotting in fields and storehouses because its foreign market has gone to pieces is not in a position to talk in terms of Washington's Farewell Address.

* * *

It is customary among many business men and particularly among our representatives in Washington to use the nation's export figures as an index or measure of the extent of our connection with the world's economic life. The argument runs that inasmuch as only ten per cent of our production is normally shipped abroad, we are therefore ninety per cent self-contained. So we indulge in dreams about the possibility of absorbing that outstanding ten per cent in an increased domestic consumption.

To state the argument is to demonstrate its fallacy. Not only are exports essential to the very life of a nation, but it is a fundamental economic principle that the price of the export surplus determines the price of the entire home product. Whether it is ten per cent or fifty per cent, the existence of the outlet

is what saves a nation's industries from shipwreck in the ebb and flow of domestic consumption. The fact that our exports are ten per cent of our production as compared with Great Britain's twenty-five per cent does not mean that we are less involved in world economy.

And as a matter of fact, export figures do not begin to tell the whole truth about this new interlacing of our economic life. Neither do import figures. Underlying exports and imports is that vast, intricate network of international credit and finance—the flow of gold, the movement of capital, the relationship of currencies, the adjustment of money rates, and all the complex understandings by which trade and intercourse of any kind are made possible. These are the nerves of a living organism that today embraces the whole world. These constitute the real index of economic interdependence.

* * *

You see, do you not, what has happened? In a hundred years, thanks to your machines, the rush of trade and finance has trampled down the old geographical frontiers. It has shifted the world's economic life from a national to an international base, and industrial solidarity has become an inescapable and unalterable fact. We may set up flags and boundary lines but they will be blotted out. We may try to disentangle ourselves from these new relationships, but the attempt will be futile. Everywhere economic forces have broken through old barriers and are seeking common levels. Around the world prosperity and depression keep the same rhythm, and rise and fall together like the ebb and flow of the sea. There are no good times that can be confined to one country and no bad times that can be permanently isolated. Our twentieth-century industrial world is a cogged machine; and President Hoover inadequately portrays the situation, it seems to me, when he is led to say, as he did in his address before the American Bankers Association: "We can make a very large degree of recovery

independently of what may happen elsewhere."

* * *

Now, I have no doubt that there are many things that could be done and are being done here in the United States which would and will improve our internal situation. The revision of our antitrust laws, as suggested by Thomas W. Lamont, with their unfortunate consequences in terms of duplication of plant and equipment, might very materially encourage our economic recovery. The repeal of our recently enacted tariff law with its vicious boomerang against our own export trade would undoubtedly help. The establishment of a National Industrial Planning Board, as outlined by Stuart Chase, which would act as an economic general staff—a fact-gatherer and adviser both for government and industry in relation to every major economic undertaking—might be of great assistance in articulating the development of business and thus meeting the challenge of the Russian formula. Similarly we could and probably should have legislation establishing a national system of employment exchanges, unemployment insurance, advance planning of public works, and other emergency remedies.

But when you have eliminated all the legal obstacles to industry in this country, and have set up all the machinery you can think of for its stimulation and amelioration, the germs of the disease will still be alive in the world; and other epidemics, probably of increasing frequency and severity, will sweep across our boundaries and prostrate us again. What permanent good will it do to limit plant-capacity and control output if we must compete in the same markets with other nations that will not join in the strategy? How much can an economic general staff accomplish operating on merely a national basis? What will be gained by lowering our tariff walls if other countries begin to build theirs higher?

In brief, how can we expect to main-

tain our industrial health when we are linked like Siamese twins to nations in which industrial disease is rampant? What good will it do us in the long run to try to fight off malaria, living as we do in a swamp with sixty other malarial victims?

* * *

I have no special competence to answer these questions. My only suggestion would be that we might make an endeavor, through united action, to clean up the swamp. Or if I may put it in another way, we might try to adapt our political ideas and actions to our new economic internationalism.

The fundamental difficulty with our present situation is that two distinct principles are struggling for mastery. In spite of the fact that the economic tides are overflowing the world, we are still trying to maintain our old nationalistic water-tight compartments. Our political conceptions have not caught up with our machines. The band has got away ahead of the procession. We still cling to the idea that we can maintain political isolation in a world in which economic isolation has long since gone by the board. In a new age of interdependence we are hugging desperately our old definitions of sovereignty. Although commerce and trade have far transcended the framework of the nation, we still continue to think about them in terms of absolute national control.

It all comes down to this: we are trying to run a twentieth-century industrial world with eighteenth-century political ideas. The tremendous technical revolution of the last hundred years has as yet made little impression upon our institutions or social beliefs. The United States, for example, continues to live in the intellectual atmosphere of Jeffersonian individualism. Its administrative system is roughly the same as it was in the days of Jackson. Its philosophy of international relations is inherited from Hamilton. It repeats the Declaration of Independence as if nothing had happened since 1776.

In brief, the United States is trying to live in two different worlds at the same time. It has one foot in the twentieth century and the other foot in the eighteenth century. A leader in everything that relates to the advance of the technical aspects of economic interdependence, it refuses to face up to the political implications of its own acts. It cannot bring itself to believe that airplanes and five-day boats across the Atlantic and telegraph systems are fundamentally incompatible with our inherited ideas of national independence. It does not easily grasp the fact that this new world of specialization and mutual dependence cannot live side by side with a world of Monroe Doctrines and tariff wars. It does not see—at least it will not admit—that the advice contained in Washington's Farewell Address is as obsolete as the stagecoach in which he rode from New York to Philadelphia.

* * *

In using the United States as an illustration, I am not implying that the thinking and policy of other nations have caught up with their machines. All over the world, in every country, there is this same chasm between the new life and the old ideas, this same obstinate adherence to antiquated political formulas as a solution of modern economic problems.

This situation, however regrettable, is at least understandable. Every political nation has always lived in its own house and brought up its own industrial children. But today the children have begun to run around the neighborhood and associate with other children. The parents have had hostile scenes with many of their neighbors, and their contacts with them now are limited merely to a bowing acquaintance. They do not understand this new freedom which their children are claiming, and they have no liking at all for the children of their neighbors. Consequently, they are trying to enforce old parental restrictions. They are inclined to stand at the front door and scream "don't." Especially they are inclined to take part

in their children's quarrels with the other children, and the atmosphere of the neighborhood is tense with discord. Before the situation gets completely out of hand—and in the interests both of the parents and the children—it might be well to see if some joint neighborhood action, perhaps a parents' committee, could not straighten out at least the major difficulties.

* * *

This illustration is a homely one, but perhaps it will throw a little light on the problem which so urgently confronts us—the problem of giving to the community of nations some definite area and technique of cooperative action which will fit the facts of our twentieth-century interdependence; the problem of creating a wider political system, better able to protect the more extensive interests of the nations it serves. It is only in this fashion that the dilemma between our world-wide economic life and our sectionalistic political life can be solved. It is only along this road that we and the rest of the world can find health.

But let no one imagine that this solution is an easy one. It involves a voluntary curtailment of the field of so-called sovereign rights—a relinquishment to group decision of many matters which hitherto have been considered of exclusively national concern; even more than that, it involves the immense difficulty of securing common agreements between nations whose racial and cultural backgrounds are utterly diverse.

The task, however, is not hopeless. For ten years at Geneva, amid every conceivable discouragement, and with all sorts of failures and unhappy compromises, representatives of nations have been slowly building a basis of mutual understanding in regard to many questions that relate to the Great Society of mankind. Similarly at the Hague, over the same term of years, a court of international justice, by its progressive decisions, has been creating a body of international law for the guidance of nations in the future.

As far as the United States is concerned, such a solution along lines of international action will call for a re-orientation of our present point of view and a sharp reversal of our present practice. We shall have to give up our secretly cherished belief that the ultimate test of law and morals lies in an inclosed territory. We shall have to admit, however reluctantly, that refusal to participate officially in the Bank of International Settlements, or to sit down with other nations in the discussion of fundamental economic issues, cannot be squared with a desperate need for exports and imports to save us from bread lines. We shall have to be willing to play our part, not as an onlooker, but as an active participant, in the wider organization of the world community. Whether it is the League of Nations, or the Court of International Justice, or the International Labor Office, or the Bank of International Settlements, or the International Chamber of Commerce, or whatever may be the machinery, official or nonofficial, by which the overlapping interests of nations are given voice and expression, we must be prepared to make our maximum contribution and carry our full share of the common enterprise.

* * *

Perhaps the most difficult part of the solution for us, and for other nations as well, will be the transfer of certain types of problems from national to international consideration. Some of these problems we shall not easily give up. We shall hug to ourselves "vital interest" and "national honor and dignity." Only the other day, when a suggestion was made for an international conference to consider the economic depression, a dispatch from Washington hinted that if we entered such a conference, it would be on the understanding that there would be no discussion of either our tariff policy or our attitude toward international debts.

This is not the way to recovery. This is the same old attitude that has brought the world to its present situa-

tion. The new solution involves the necessity of sitting down with any nation or group of nations to discuss any matter whatever of common concern. More than that, it involves a self-denying ordinance by which we will refrain from action prejudicial to other nations, at least until we have joined them around the conference table in the hope of mutual agreement.

* * *

The question of tariff is a case in point. Back in 1880 General Hancock defeated himself for the Presidency of the United States by his famous sentence: "The tariff is a local issue." In the sense in which the General used the words it is possible he was right; but today that sentiment is completely wrong. The tariff is not a local issue; it is not even a national issue; it is an international issue which should be handled by some kind of international technique.

In the Tariff Act that was recently passed in Washington, 890 different items were increased, affecting imports from nearly every country in the world. Sugar from Cuba, watches from Switzerland, carpets and rugs from Asiatic countries, lumber from Canada, olives and citrus fruits from Italy and Spain, chemicals from Germany, earthenware from Belgium—the list could be indefinitely extended. Following the passage of the Act there came from every corner of the world a volume of angry protest and retaliation which has scarcely diminished to this day. The Act was a blow struck by one nation at the economic stability of sixty nations. It was the blind, desperate effort of a great country to hang on to the top of the ladder by kicking at every other country.

Take the case of Switzerland, for example. The Swiss Republic is a nation of watchmakers. She has no natural resources; she imports all her raw materials. She has been shipping to the United States approximately \$11,000,000 worth of watches and watch movements every year. Our new tariff bill closed

the doors of most of her factories. A handful of men, sitting around a table in Washington in an atmosphere heavy with ignorance and cigar smoke, decreed that the chief industry of a country two thousand miles away should be shut down.

This is not world order. It is anarchy. Even from the standpoint of our own self-interest it is catastrophe. For Switzerland was buying from us \$40,000,000 worth of goods a year. With her principal industry in ruins, and with the ramifying effect of that collapse upon her own purchasing power, with what funds will she buy from us in the future, even if she now had the desire?

The old doctrine of "Each for himself and God for us all," which Canning enunciated a hundred years ago after the wreck of the Holy Alliance, does not fit into a twentieth-century world. A national tariff act, passed in utter disregard of its consequences abroad, is today an anachronism. It is a throwback to an age of savage conquest. The whole question of tariffs belongs in the international field. It is a problem for common council and joint consideration. As a weapon of attack to be used by one nation against the rest, it should be classified with T.N.T. and poison gas. The world must submit to economic disarmament as well as military disarmament.

* * *

This, then, is the prescription which destiny seems to be writing for our sick world: we must bring our political ideas abreast of our industrial internationalism; we must close the gap which our machines have made between politics and economics. Local remedies may afford temporary relief. Our enormous potential consuming capacity will certainly assist recovery. But the attacks will come again, and because of the growing complexity of international relationships and the fast developing physical propinquity of peoples, they will come with increasing severity. For some of us the medi-

cine that has been suggested will be bitter. But there seems to be no other method of permanent cure. And the patient is very sick.

In 1927 a World Economic Conference, called by the League of Nations, stated in its report that "it was a mistake to assume that the economic condition of Europe could be so seriously disorganized without affecting the rest of the world." We here in the United States did not believe it then. We were

at the top of our gait, and the bread lines of Europe were a long way off. Now we know that what they said was true. We are all in this situation together. British, Germans, Spanish, South Americans, Asiatics—we are companions in depression; and we humbly subscribe to that further sentence in the report of the Economic Conference: "Prosperity is not something that can be enjoyed in small compartments."

"THE PLAY'S THE THING"

*A Review of John Masefield's "The Faithful"
Given in the Tech Little Theater*

BY HAROLD GEOGHEGAN, *Professor of the History of Art*

[It is a great pleasure to introduce in this number the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE's new dramatic analyst. Mr. Geoghegan has been for many years an honored member of the Tech faculty and is well known among those readers who dwell in Pittsburgh. His first paper, as now printed, is the opening course in a banquet of ideas which the Magazine is delighted to serve to its readers.]



GREAT poets, at least since the Elizabethan age, have seldom been successful dramatists. Coleridge, Byron, Shelley, Tennyson, and Browning—even such unlikely poets as Wordsworth and Keats—have all

tried their hand at the dramatic form. Not one of all their works, so far as I know, has ever made any money for its producer; if indeed it found any producer at all. Yet these dramas were written to be performed, not merely to be read, and it is only after seeing them on the stage that we are in a position to pass judgment on them. It is lucky that our Little Theater does not have to keep an eye on the box office and can, and does, give us plays from time to time whose chief merit

lies in their poetic conception and the beauty of their language rather than in their dramatic effectiveness.

When "The Faithful" by John Masefield was first produced, even the most ardent admirers of the poet laureate's work can hardly have looked forward to any great measure of popular success. The subject is remote and unfamiliar; love interest, which at the time of its writing was supposed to be indispensable to a successful play, is entirely absent; female characters are purely episodic and comparatively unimportant; although laid in eighteenth-century Japan, the character of the play does not give any opportunity for display, or that fanciful prettiness which we Occidentals associate with that country and that century. Yet the performance of "The Faithful" at the Little Theater last month revealed to us a work possessing the same austere beauty, the same almost childlike simplicity, and the same deep sincerity which we find in the poet's much better

known narrative poems, such as "The Widow in the Bye-street" and "The Everlasting Mercy."

The tragedy is founded on the Japanese tale of The Forty-seven Ronin. Mr. Masefield tells us that he first planned it and partly wrote it in the form of a tale in verse but, after seeing Granville Barker's production of some Shakespearean plays, decided to put it in the

rather loose dramatic form in which it now exists. It is intended to be played continuously, without any long waits or elaborate change of scene. He uses a Herald just as Shakespeare uses a Chorus in "Henry V" to recount the events of the year of exile. Narrative passages are frequently put into the mouths of the various characters. The form of the tragedy is somewhat akin to the Shakespearean chronicle history.

The plot concerns a certain Asano, who has governed his province justly and is much beloved by his people. Kira, a recently created nobleman who has risen to his present position by treachery and scheming, claims Asano's land. Judges who have been bribed give sentence in Kira's favor, much to the indignation of Asano's people. The arrival of an Envoy from "The Presence" (presumably the Emperor) determines Asano to make an appeal against the judgment. However, he must first be taught the ritual used in receiving an Envoy from the Presence. Kira has arranged that the task of teaching Asano the ritual shall be assigned to him. He first attempts to provoke Asano to violence by repeated



CHERRY, LADY KURANO, AND STARBLOSSOM

insults, but, failing in this, deliberately teaches him the wrong ritual; so that when the Envoy arrives, Asano staggers up to him on his knees and grasps his hand. The Envoy is outraged, and Asano, seeing that he has been tricked, draws his dagger and strikes at Kira. This drawing of a weapon in the presence of an Envoy of the Emperor constitutes sacrilege,

and Asano is condemned to commit suicide. The ronin, the followers of Asano led by his friend Kurano (the most effective acting part in the tragedy), swear to avenge their master's death, and go into voluntary exile. A year passes. Kira has become more and more powerful, and opportunity for revenge seems more and more remote. The ronin, who have suffered the most terrible hardships and lost many of their number, decide to burn their arms and banners and disband, when it is learned that Kira is to be made duke, and has dispatched his troops from the palace to welcome the Envoy, who is to confer the title upon him; so that, for a short space of time, the palace will be unguarded. The ronin rejoice at the news and, in one of the most beautiful scenes of the play, speak their death poems and go out to their revenge and certain death. Kira is captured, given the chance to commit suicide; refuses and is executed by Kurano. On the return of the troops with the Envoy, Kurano and the other ronin are ordered to commit suicide. They all kneel down, bare their breasts, and draw their daggers and the curtain falls as Ku-

rano speaks these tragic and appealing words:

You trumpeters, who call the Faithful to
death in all the armies of the world, blow
a long point

That long dead heroes
Manning the ramparts of God
May hear us coming,
Baring our hearts to the sword
For him we loved so.

A strange subject. The bald outline of the plot might provoke a smile; but there were no smiles during the performance. The poet has fashioned a strangely moving play out of this unfamiliar material. Two motives, typically Maschfeldian, are stressed. The strength and power of friendship and the obligations it entails, and that passionate attachment of men to the land which bore them: that same

dumb loving of the Berkshire loam
Which breaks the dumb hearts of the English
kind

which he speaks of in "August, 1914." And indeed to all intents the play might be English in spite of its subject. There is no striving after local color; not one Japanese word or title occurs throughout the play. "And all that mountain pasture and the glen where our river rises is to be his?" cries one of the ronin in the opening scene.

For the most part the play is in prose. Stark, undecorated prose with short sentences and short familiar words. No rhetoric, no rounded periods, no purple passages. But a language that is real and moving and heartfelt in its simplicity, a language that only a great poet could achieve. Occasionally a character slips into verse:

Sometimes, in wintry springs,
Frost, on a midnight breath,
Comes to the cherry flowers
And blasts their prime;
So I, with all my powers
Unused on men and things,
Go down the wind to death,
And know no fruiting-time.

—says Asano as he kneels on the white mat and takes up his dirk.

It is its sincerity and its beautiful directness that makes the play so good

to listen to. It is true that the construction is often awkward, there is little evidence of a sense of humor. Surely in the whole range of dramatic literature there is no more corpse-bestrewn stage. The comic scenes, such as that in which Kurano, pretending drunkenness, jests with the tea-house girl and the Captain, are a little heavy-handed. There is no real character-drawing. But these are all minor faults when we are listening to a great poet speaking from his heart.

The direction of the play was in the hands of Mr. Hickman who showed a real understanding of and feeling for the strange quality of the tragedy. Any attempt to "whoop it up" would have been fatal; so would an attempt to make it pretty or quaint. Mr. Hickman avoided both. The performance was a smooth one. The very large cast, some thirty speaking parts, worked admirably together. Mr. Weninger followed scrupulously the very explicit directions of the author in the matter of scenery. The audience purred audibly when the wintry landscape changed magically before their eyes into the palace of Kira. Miss Schraeder's costumes were admired for their authenticity by those who were competent to judge, and were certainly good to look at. The Envoy and his bodyguard looked as if they had walked out of a print by Toyokuni.

THE MAD IDEA OF WAR

Are there no ideals more stirring than those of martial glory? . . . A patriot needs only look about him to find numberless causes that ought to warm the blood and stir the imagination. The dispelling of ignorance and the fostering of education, the investigation of disease and the searching out of remedies that will vanquish the giant ills that decimate the race, the inculcation of good feeling in the industrial world, the cause of the aged, the cause of men and women who had so little chance—tell me, has war anything that beckons as these things beckon with alluring and compelling power? Whoso wants to share the heroism of battle let him join the fight against ignorance and disease—and the mad idea that war is necessary.

—ANDREW CARNEGIE



THE declining sun threw its golden rays upon the table.

"Jason, will you please pass the salt."

These homely words were uttered by Penelope as she sat with the Gardener at their evening meal.

"You shall have it, Penelope," replied Jason; and then he added with an air of mischief: "But do you know that your location beyond the reach of the saltcellar gives you an inferior

social position?"

Penelope laughed. "I never heard of anything so absurd," she said. "What has salt to do with my social standing?"

"In Greece," answered Jason, "salt was used only by the rich, and by men who, like we of the Argonauts, became rich through their adventures. In Virgil's Aeneid there is a story of a man who was chosen to be sacrificed to the gods and who was given a good allowance of salt as a special luxury, with his last meal. In Rome it was a great privilege to have salt, and the Roman soldiers were glad to receive salt as a part of their salaries—that's what salary means. The word comes from salt. If a man was not a good soldier,

they told him he was not worth his salt—not worth his salary—just as we say today. In Bible times when you gave salt to your guest, you extended to him the very highest kind of hospitality."

"But tell me, Jason—what has all that to do with my social standing?"

This time it was Jason who laughed.

"Everything," he said. "From those ancient days of Greece and Rome down to the time of Henry VIII they placed the great saltcellar, shaped like an hourglass, toward the upper part of the table, near the feudal host. Those of his family and relations and his guests of high rank who were his social equals sat above the saltcellar. His dependents and those who came to his table on sufferance were seated below the saltcellar, and this marked their inferior station."

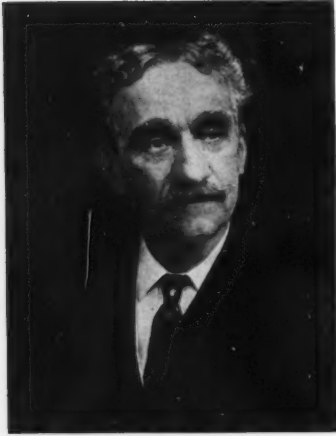
"And when did all that pass away?"

"It hasn't passed away. Today, when we give dinner parties, we use individual salts—one at each plate, or one between each two plates. It would be a terrible faux pas for a hostess today to seat her guests without salt, and she must take care that she does not give them inferior rank by having the salt beyond their reach."

"Very well, Jason," said Penelope, who had listened to this dissertation with lively interest. "And hereafter I shall put the saltcellar at my place, and it will be you—Jason—whose social standing shall be brought into question."

MRS. COHEN'S NOBLE MEMORIAL

The CARNEGIE MAGAZINE made note in its June issue of the passing of Judge Josiah Cohen just a little while before



PORTRAIT OF JOSIAH COHEN

he had reached the age of ninety years, and while he was still in the enjoyment of his great intellectual and physical powers. Mr. Carnegie had chosen Judge Cohen as a Trustee of his Pittsburgh benefactions when the Board was originally formed, and the fact that he could not have made a wiser choice was shown by the attention and interest which the Judge invariably gave to all the affairs of the Carnegie Institute.

And now comes this letter from Mrs. Cohen, inclosing a check for \$10,000, to go into the endowment fund of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, the income to be perpetually helpful in making possible the education of worthy young men and women, while the capital sum will in 1946 receive an addition of \$20,000, on the two-for-one basis from the Carnegie Corporation of New York, giving Mrs. Cohen's gift an ultimate value of \$30,000.

HOTEL SCHENLEY
PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 20, 1930

MY DEAR MR. CHURCH:

In commemoration of the ninetieth anniversary of the birth of my dear husband, the late Judge Josiah Cohen, which will occur on the twenty-ninth day of this month, I hereby give to the Carnegie Institute of Technology the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars to establish an endowment

fund, the income from which is to be used for scholarships for worthy young men and young women who are students at the Institute of Technology.

This gift is made in appreciation of the honor which the late Andrew Carnegie bestowed upon my husband in designating him as one of the original and life Trustees of the Carnegie Institute. My husband looked upon the Institute, including the Institute of Technology, as one of the noblest benefactions ever conferred upon the City of Pittsburgh, and it was one of the great joys of his life that he was able to assist in developing and administering the splendid work of this fine institution.

I am also pleased to make a gift to the Institute of a portrait of my husband, which will be delivered to the Institute today.

With assurances of my esteem, I am

Sincerely yours,

(MRS. JOSIAH) CARRIE NAUMBURG COHEN

The portrait of Judge Cohen which Mrs. Cohen has presented to the Institute will keep before his friends the image of a man who was greatly valued and esteemed.

THE AHRENS CHAIR OF PLUMBING

Theodore Ahrens, chairman of the Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company, has just sent a check for \$5,000 for the maintenance of the Theodore Ahrens Chair of plumbing, heating, and ventilation in the Carnegie Institute of Technology. This is the



THEODORE AHRENS

fifth year in which Mr. Ahrens has provided in this generous way for the support of a course in practical plumbing and all its allied details which, in furnishing the methods of good and technical workmanship, will make its beneficial results felt as a boon in every household where the graduate students in this department are employed. The Carnegie Institute of Technology was the first institution in the world to

adopt plumbing as a special course, and this important addition to its instructional activities was made possible only by the wise prevision of this great industrial leader. The Standard Sanitary Manufacturing Company distributes its varied and attractive output not only throughout the United States but also more or less into all the countries of the world where modern bathrooms mark the advance of civilization.

THE CULTURAL MOVEMENT ELSEWHERE

Are Pittsburghers doing these things for Pittsburgh?

PAUL BLOCK, Pittsburgh newspaper publisher and Patrons Art Fund member at the Carnegie Institute, has lately given Yale University \$100,000 for a program of studies in the field of journalism, with especial emphasis on the promotion of a broader understanding of the press as a power in human affairs.

Robert Douglas, of Rochester, has enshrined his name in the hearts of the Scotch folk of Scone by leaving \$1,000,000 to that small village, which was his birthplace, for public, charitable, and educational work.

The Princeton Association of Western Pennsylvania recently gave \$10,000 for the endowment of a scholarship in memory of a beloved Pittsburgher, Joseph B. Shea, long a trustee of Princeton.

Eva March Tappan, of Worcester, Massachusetts, has given by bequest to her alma mater a scholarship fund of \$200,000 to aid prospective Vassar students of Worcester County in financing their college educations.

The Johns Hopkins Institute of Law, which has a \$4,000,000 endowment as its goal, has now been heartened by announcement of additional gifts amounting to \$250,000. Many thoughtful minds are attaching high hope to this

new scholastic project which has for its fine aim a "scholarly and unhurried study of the foundation of the law, its fundamental rules—their scope, and their limitations."

Mrs. Elizabeth W. M. Bowman has willed the Pennsylvania Museum of Art \$250,000 to perpetuate the memory of her husband General Wendell R. Bowman, once head of the Pennsylvania National Guard. The Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts will receive \$25,000 and the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia and the Pennsylvania Historical Society each \$50,000, from the same generous source.

The Carl Schurz Memorial Foundation, with an initial capital of \$500,000, has been established for the purpose of promoting cultural relations between the United States and Germany. This far-seeing objective will be accomplished by providing funds for the interchange of students, professors, scholars, and lecturers between the two countries; and for the furtherance of the teaching of German and the study of German literature.

The late Henry Clay Folger's intense love of Shakespeare caused him to assemble a Shakespearean collection that is said to be unsurpassed in the world. By his will he has now given it to the

American people, along with a \$1,500,000 home for it—to be known as the Folger Shakespeare Memorial—to be finished soon at Washington. From his great fortune made in oil he has also provided a fund of \$10,000,000 to advance and continue Shakespearean research.

Louis Roeth, a decorative painter, has left his entire estate of \$100,000 to

Cooper Union in New York City, the income of which is to be used to award prizes to art students and to assist poor but deserving students in obtaining an education at the Union. This bequest was made in gratitude to the Union for the courses he was able to take there when he was a struggling young artist.

Let Pittsburghers do similar things for Pittsburgh!

CARNEGIE LIBRARY BUSINESS BRANCH

BY RALPH MUNN



If there is a hard-boiled business man who still believes that the public library is intended solely for his wife and children, he is cordially invited to visit the Library's Business Branch in its new location, Room

247, in the Union Trust Building.

There he will see a branch library in which Moody's Manual and Standard Statistics are the "best sellers," and the Commercial and Financial Chronicle, the most popular magazine. He will not find a single novel, but he will have a wide choice of books on accounting, advertising, personnel management, salesmanship, and the other interests of his business world.

He will not hear any mention of the more polite forms of literature or the fine arts, but he will hear many questions concerning the call dates of certain bonds and the financial histories of various companies.

Since its establishment in 1924 the Business Branch has had its quarters in the City-County Building. Its service to downtown Pittsburgh must have proved successful, for when it lost

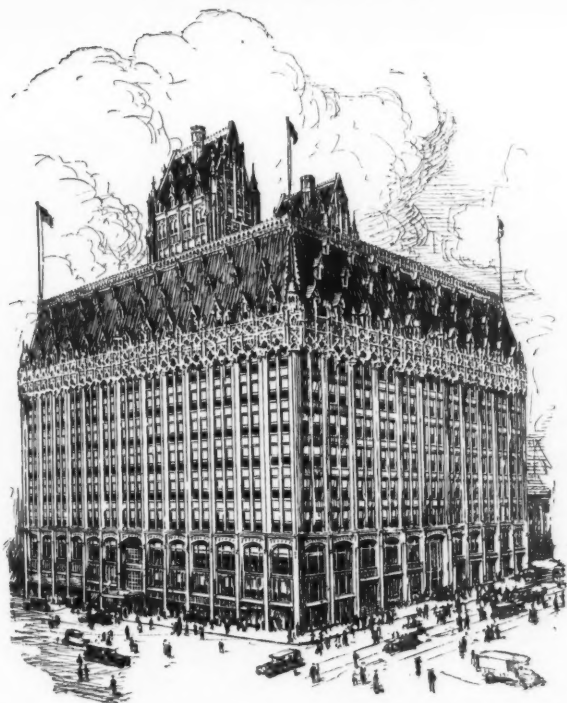
its space due to the expansion of the Controller's office, the Union Trust Company very generously made it possible for the Branch to occupy a splendid suite of rooms in its building.

Surrounded by brokers and investment firms, and in the very center of the financial and business district, the Business Branch confidently expects to make itself indispensable to the men and women who think in terms of business and finance.

Time was, and not so long ago, when business men relied entirely on their own "hunches" and experience. The so-called business books of that period were largely impractical. During recent years the literature of business has become so wide in scope and so entirely practical that no alert business man can afford to ignore it.

Perhaps the most important aids to the business man are the trade journals; hence the Business Branch subscribes to about sixty of these periodicals which cover the basic industries and more important lines of trade.

But it is as a reservoir of facts that the Business Branch is most important. As facts replace "hunches" in business activity, the need of library service becomes more urgent. Several large concerns, such as Jones and Laughlin and the Philadelphia Company, maintain their own private libraries. It is in



THE UNION TRUST BUILDING—NEW HOME OF THE BUSINESS BRANCH

serving the thousands of smaller companies that the Business Branch is proving its worth.

Facts! Four librarians spend most of their time searching for facts. Have the Blank Manufacturing Company's six per cent refunding bonds, 1937, been called? When is the annual meeting of the George Roe Company? What local companies use vanadium? What companies throughout the United States manufacture leather novelties? These questions all mean dollars and cents to someone.

Then there are the puzzling little questions which arise in every office. What salutation does one use in addressing a cabinet member? How is Schenectady spelled? On what railroad is Wernersville? Who is the city clerk in Seattle? A generous supply of en-

cyclopedias, dictionaries, gazetteers, directories, and other reference books usually answer these questions.

The Carnegie Library is primarily an educational and cultural agency. It strives to spread the appreciation of ennobling literature and to add to the philosophical and historical background of every reader. Yet it also takes particular pride in making itself useful to industry and business.

The Library's Technology Department was the first department of its kind to be established in any public library. Many local industries have gratefully acknowledged their indebtedness to its practical service in technical subjects. The Business Branch now intends to become equally valuable to the commercial and financial interests of Pittsburgh.

THE POPULAR PRIZE

LEOPOLD SEYFFERT, American artist, won the Popular Prize of \$200 for his painting, "Portrait of Marion Eckhart," in the Twenty-ninth Carnegie International Exhibition of Paintings. This is the seventh year in succession that this Prize has been won by an American artist, and the second time that Mr. Seyffert has won it. In 1926 his painting, "Rose and Silver," received the Popular Prize.

The closest competitors of the prize painting, in order of their preference, were "Madonna of the Cotton Fields," by Laura Knight; "The Sphinx," by Gerald Kelly; "Ballet Girl and Dress-



PORTRAIT OF MARION ECKHART
By LEOPOLD SEYFFERT

maker," also by Laura Knight; and "Portrait of the Four Sons of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Arthur Hunt," by Antonio Ortiz Echagüe.

Leopold Seyffert is one of America's best-known portrait painters. He was born in California, Missouri, in 1888, and began his studies in Colorado under

La Talle. Later he came to Pittsburgh where he studied at the old Stevenson Art School. At the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, in 1912, he attracted attention by his portrait of Leopold Stokowski, which took the Fellowship Prize that year. Mr. Seyffert then won two European scholarships at the Academy and went abroad to study in Paris and Spain. In 1913 his painting, "Tired Out," won Honorable Mention at the Carnegie Institute International. In 1924 he had an exhibition of his paintings—the majority of which were portraits—at the Carnegie Institute. Included in the show were the portraits of a number of Pittsburghers. This year he served as a member of the American Committee of Selection.

The "Portrait of Marion Eckhart" is done with the delicate and sympathetic sureness which characterizes all Mr. Seyffert's portraits. It reveals personality and is very pleasing in color. Miss Eckhart is a daughter of Percy B. Eckhart, a prominent banker of Chicago. All the members of the Eckhart family have been painted by Mr. Seyffert.

This is the seventh time that a Popular Prize has been awarded in connection with the International. In 1924 and 1925 Malcolm Parcell won the Popular Prize, in 1926 Leopold Seyffert, in 1927 Gari Melchers, in 1928 Edmund C. Tarbell, and last year James Chapin.

BRITISH ETCHINGS

An exhibition of modern British etchings will be shown at the Carnegie Institute from January 1 to February 15.

The completeness and richness of this exhibition is shown in the wide field which it covers, from the work of such men as Sir D. Y. Cameron, Sir Frank Short, and James McBey, whose reputations are international, to the work of some of the younger men, not yet in their thirties, who are worthily carrying on the high standard that British etching has already attained during this century.

OLD WORLD MUSEUMS

BY ANDREY AVINOFF

[Dr. Avinoff's tour of European museums last summer was so fruitful in storing his versatile mind with ideas of value in the promotion of his work in Pittsburgh that the CARNEGIE MAGAZINE has induced him to write this interesting sketch of his observations in England, Holland, and Belgium. Further impressions of other countries will be recorded later.]



DURING my European trip I visited museums in twenty-five cities of seven countries. In the list of more than one hundred museums, exhibitions, historical buildings preserved as national monuments, and

botanical and zoological gardens there were over thirty-five museums connected directly or indirectly with natural sciences.

Perhaps the most important result was the personal acquaintance established with the directors and scientific personnel of these various institutions, and it is a pleasure to say that invariably I met with the most cordial attention and the most helpful spirit on the part of everyone. I am convinced that these contacts may be cultivated to our mutual benefit with a view to the exchange of scientific material, publications, and information of every description. By surveying such possibilities in a personal discussion, one succeeds in outlining practical ways of collaboration which could not be attained by mere correspondence.

In the course of this tour I encountered the most diversified range of museums—from institutions of national and even international importance to small ones of a purely local character. Many are immensely rich as depositories of scientific collections but are far from being satisfactory as agencies of popular education. Others con-

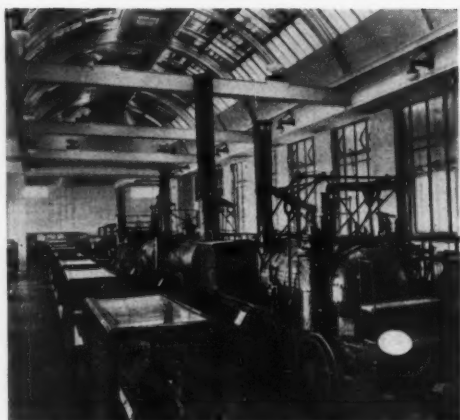
ceived on but a modest scale are hampered by lack of funds and public support, but nevertheless have succeeded in attaining distinction and recognition as effective cultural factors in the life of their communities.

No doubt European museums are highly instructive, not only on account of the riches they contain and by virtue of their accomplishments, but also, in no small measure, through certain of their failures and shortcomings. Taking the European museums all in all, one may safely say that the methods of extramural training and the technique of school service are more advanced in America; on the other hand, one finds several leaders of exceptional vision who are far ahead of our times and who are presaging a new era in the development of the museum as an educational and inspirational force. Furthermore, it is apparent that learned institutions of the New and Old Worlds do not sufficiently know each other, since they often do not suspect the existence of a wealth of material which could be successfully made available to one another. A closer collaboration of museums of both hemispheres is an urgent necessity in the interest of scientific research and of a better interpretation of the general problems involving the study of natural history.

It was my particular good fortune to become acquainted with a large group of representatives of English museums at the annual meeting of the British Association in Cardiff, which I attended as a delegate of the American Association. As chairman of the committee for honorary membership I was intrusted with the duties of informing

some of the most significant men of science and education in Europe of their election to our Association and had the advantage of exchanging views with them on the problems of museums.

Cardiff was selected as an appropriate place for the yearly gathering of the British Association of Museums since it happens to be one of the most up-to-date museums in England. The new building of the National Museum of Wales is not yet entirely finished. The part which is completed produces a most favorable impression. It is a fitting embodiment of the modern trend of ideas pertaining to museums as expressed in the able report of Sir Henry Miers, president of the British Association. The museum of Cardiff is eminently successful in preserving a pleasing effect of spaciousness, in stressing the angle of beauty, and utilizing every possible means of attracting the public and blending instructiveness with entertainment. In the arrangement of exhibits the Museum was particularly fortunate in emphasizing thoughtfully conceived introductory displays, helping the visitor to understand the more specialized exhibits of the various departments. The skillful presentations of the most fundamental laws of geology, paleontology, botany, and zoology are indeed exemplary in their simplicity and telling value. For instance, the problems of botany are correlated in a felicitous way with the rôle which plants play in human life, without unduly exaggerating the economic angle



GALLERY OF LOCOMOTIVES, THE MUSEUM OF SCIENCE—LONDON

of the whole display, and at the same time illustrating the variety of fundamental biological aspects of the vegetable kingdom. An outstanding merit of the exhibit is the moderation in the quantity of the specimens displayed. The Museum wisely adheres to the policy of restricting the number of ex-

hibits only to those that are the most significant and worth while, eliminating a profusion of perfectly irrelevant objects which crowd so many galleries of natural history in both hemispheres.

In London I visited some sixteen museums and exhibitions. Naturally, the British Museum was my most important objective, particularly the Department of Natural History at South Kensington. It would be idle to attempt to describe this world-famed repository of scientific treasures. Suffice it is to say that the wealth of its superb collections is scarcely comparable with that of any other museum.

I made the acquaintance of the director, Dr. Tate Regan, the secretary, Dr. Harper Smith, and various keepers and assistant keepers, with whose permission I had access to the study collections of the corresponding sections.

Although the British Museum is essentially an imperial institution covering the world at large and constantly supplied by collections from countless British colonies, native England and the environs of London are none the less stressed in the public galleries. New structures are in progress and promise to harbor in an adequate way the overgrowth of collections. The

new alcoholic section comprises some seven floors of halls and offers generous storage space for some time to come.

The educational activities are restricted to the confines of the Museum and are not carried beyond its walls. Docents conduct tours at certain hours on definite subjects. Schools visit by appointment, but no material is lent outside, as is the practice in America. There is a growing realization, however, that for the betterment of the service there is an immediate need for a more active use of the magnificent resources accumulated in this great institution.

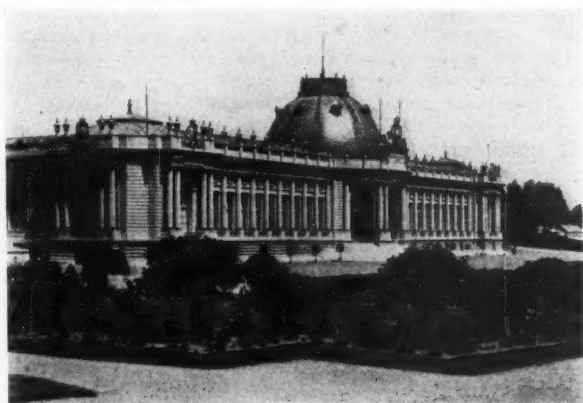
My visits to the two great centers of academic life—Oxford and Cambridge—were in themselves memorable experiences. I shall not describe the Ashmolean, the oldest existing museum in the world, or the renowned Bodleian Library, with its subterranean vaults, and shall only mention the zoological museum in Oxford. Its value lies in the collections for students. One of its prize possessions is the only known foot of a dodo that is well preserved. The Hope collection of insects embraces important material particularly representative of African fauna. The department is under the supervision of Professor Poulton, who extended to me his most genial hospitality in Jesus College.

Every naturalist would enjoy an opportunity of visiting the home of Darwin at Down, where all the relics associated with the creator of the evolutionary theory are reverently kept in their original state. Through the munificence of a British admirer this estate has become a historical monument

which will be preserved for perpetuity.

Leicester has a creditable local museum of natural history connected with a picture gallery and a library, under the care of a highly efficient director, Dr. Lowe, well known to his American colleagues since his visit to this country two years ago. One of the particularly attractive features of this museum is the practice of displaying living specimens, wherever possible. A beehive ingeniously installed under glass is a center of especial attention. Another favorite section contains living wild plants in the botanical hall. Some empty vases are provided for plants which may be brought by visitors for identification.

The museum of Manchester is noted for its educational activity. It takes care of some twenty-five hundred school pupils every week. The funds for the museum are supplied in large part by the University and in part by the city. The docents have developed a course of talks to be delivered to the visiting groups by arrangement with the board of public education. The full course continues for six consecutive weeks, with professors from the University superintending the various departments. The presentations in displays of the general principles of zoology, including



FRENCH GARDEN AND MUSEUM OF THE CONGO—BRUSSELS

development, inheritance, variation, classification, and migration are of great teaching value for the students of animal forms.

The museum of Liverpool has a noted collection of groups showing native animals. It also maintains a fine aquarium.

The first country I visited on the Continent was Belgium. Brussels is a city of many museums clustered around La Place du Cinquantenaire and embracing fine and applied arts, natural sciences, archeology, colonial life, military history, and the like. There is a thought-provoking attempt to represent a compendium of human history in a museum that bears the resounding name of "Palais Mondial." The creator, Mr. Otlet, is a man of rare vision and flaming enthusiasm, in spite of his advanced age. His ideas, tending toward the universal, the cosmopolitan, the international, and the encyclopedic, have the stamp of creative imagination and a background of wide knowledge, but he is much hampered in his broad all-inclusive plans by sadly restricted facilities and by lack of moral and practical support; as a matter of fact, his "palace" is scheduled to be evicted soon from its present government premises. There are sparks of brilliant thought and striking demonstrations of instructive facts with pathetically inadequate means. Many a museum would derive fruitful hints based on such schematic exhibits as seen in the Palais Mondial.

It will please our readers to learn that Mr. Carnegie visited the Palais Mondial on September 3, 1913, and wrote his impressions in the Visitor's Book as follows:

*And never enjoyed a visit
more. Astounded at what
he found.*

Andrew Carnegie

The Natural History Museum of Brussels contains a very extensive collection of birds and an immense dis-



MUSEUM VISITORS—LIVERPOOL

play of fossils. Almost half of the entire gallery of paleontology is occupied by an exceptionally large group of some ten iguanodons mounted in upright poses. A still larger slab shows remnants of some twenty mosasaurs of the same species strewn in dramatic confusion. Besides these more or less complete skeletons preserved as they were originally extracted from their fossiliferous bed, there are countless fragments of the same animal generously glorified in a succession of cases. It appears to be regarded as a sort of indissoluble national patrimony which the director, a most obliging gentleman, willing to develop every form of co-operation among sister institutions, is powerless to touch for purposes of exchange. The fossil remains from caves are shown in overflowing profusion.

Without any doubt the most pleasing and sumptuous institution of natural history in Belgium is the Congo Museum, situated in a suburb of Brussels. It is housed in a palatial building erected by King Leopold and is surrounded by gardens of regal splendor. Nothing has been spared for proper installations in the museum, which is unquestionably one of the most successful I have seen. The economic section is conceived after a thoroughly studied plan and is carried

out with fine taste and unmistakable advertising benefit. The halls of anthropology are probably the most important divisions of the public galleries of the museum. A visit to the laboratories and main collections under the guidance of the director, Dr. Schouteden, disclosed untold wealth of material, all of which was kept in excellent order.

The director informed me that he had just succeeded in obtaining additional funds for a new building, which will be devoted exclusively to study collections and laboratories, leaving the main building free for public purposes. Belgium is apparently anxious to foster the study of her chief colony, and is resolved to inform the taxpayer in an adequate way what she has accomplished and what she proposes to do in her equatorial possessions. It is most fortunate that such a thorough scientist as Dr. Schouteden is directing this institution, which is so ably adapted to serve equally well the needs of the scientist and the layman.

In Amsterdam the contrast of the two museums, general and colonial, is still more striking than in Brussels. The unattractiveness of the natural history museum is amply compensated by the colonial museum, which is reflecting with great credit the modern standard of interpretative technique. The keynote is to capture and hold the attention of the public through the variety of methods of exhibition. The story pertaining to the numerous tropical colonies of Holland is impressively told in objects and accompanied by charts, maps, and labels, and brings into full relief the artistic gifts and business sense of the Dutch nation which manages so skillfully her overseas holdings. Holland and Belgium are to be congratulated on what they have achieved in popularizing their colonial possessions through their colonial museums.

My impressions of the museums of Germany, Austria, Czechoslovakia, and France will be described in a later article.

THE MAKING OF WILLS

In making a will, money left to the Carnegie Institute should be covered by the following phrase:

*I do hereby give and bequeath to the
CARNEGIE INSTITUTE in the City
of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.*

.....Dollars

And bequests to the Carnegie Institute of Technology should be phrased like this:

*I do hereby give and bequeath to the
CARNEGIE INSTITUTE OF
TECHNOLOGY OF PITTS-
BURGH, PENNSYLVANIA*

.....Dollars

The Carnegie Institute stands in immediate need of a further addition of \$3,000,000 to its endowment funds—that is, \$1,000,000 for Fine Arts, \$1,000,000 for Museum, and \$1,000,000 for the unhampered continuance of the International Exhibition of Paintings.

The Carnegie Institute of Technology stands equally in need of large additions to its endowment funds, and is slowly—but very steadily—building up the \$4,000,000 which it must raise in order to secure \$8,000,000 from the Carnegie Corporation of New York. Let's make our wills accordingly.

BOOKS AND GENIUS

It was the books I borrowed from the Detroit Public Library, in the days when I was a train boy and too poor to buy them, that gave me the scientific information I needed for my early experiments. I cannot be too grateful for the library privileges accorded me and I hope we may speed the time when every boy in America—as well as every girl and every man and woman—may have free access to books.

—THOMAS A. EDISON

We cannot leave our education at the school-house door, but must keep it up throughout life.

—CALVIN COOLIDGE



IS DEMOCRACY FAILING?

IN printing in full the address of Raymond Blaine Fosdick, delivered on the occasion of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Carnegie Institute of Technology at Pittsburgh last month, the *CARNEGIE MAGAZINE* feels that it is rendering a service in the discussion of the world's greatest problem—namely, that of the interdependence of nations. The Bible declares that no man liveth unto himself, and Mr. Fosdick, although without a direct reference to that authority, shows that this statement is equally true of nations.

What is the matter, then, with "the sick world" which is the subject of his discourse? The people of all the nations are indubitably disposed to dwell together in the relations of perpetual friendship, and yet the very air is filled with hostile threatenings which are spoken by their rulers.

Is democracy proving itself a failure? If we go back into history, can we find that democracy has always been a failure? A strong case could be made for that proposition by any academic orator who would investigate the facts. Julius Caesar ignored his senate because of the habit of the Roman statesmen "to waste the night in words." Cromwell and Napoleon dispersed their parliaments because, in the midst of great emergencies, the members talked instead of acting. Mussolini, Pilsudski, Hindenburg dissolve their popular chambers because the orators choose

destructive denunciation instead of constructive policies.

And in our own country why is it that the assembling of Congress invariably sends a chill down the spine of the people? Why is it that such an event as the inauguration of our national legislative session makes capital fearful and business apprehensive? Plainly, it is this historic tendency of politicians to seek prominence through the instrument of speech rather than to give service in the silence of action.

Our Senate, when it was chosen under the original provision of the Constitution whereby the State legislatures selected fit and able men for that body, was an instrument of service. It enjoyed a tradition which made it deliberative and conservative. It made its mistakes and it sometimes found unworthy men on its lists. But on the whole it was a dignified and efficient organization, holding in check, as it was intended to do, the more volatile influence of the House of Representatives. The Seventeenth Amendment changed all that. Men of great capacity and distinction, conspicuous above all others for public service, will not now consent to undertake the doubtful chances of a campaign against the noisy claims of ignorant and unfit demagogues. If democracy is failing, it is failing because it has chosen to be served by its worst instead of its best members. These men are all right in the home town, but it would be as reasonable to ask the corner grocer to explain the

Einstein theory as to commit to them the great problems of statesmanship. And now, as between the Senate and the House, the House is distinctly more deliberative and more conservative than the Senate.

The cause of this confusion in government everywhere is the lack of competent leadership. It is doubtful if, in the entire membership of the United States Senate, there is one man of first-rate capacity. Gifted men there undoubtedly are, but of great men there are none. There was a time when the country looked to Senator Borah as a possible leader in the political policies of our country. That hope has perished. Senator Borah advocates at the start every measure which promises to help this sick world out of its malady, but when these measures are ready for his vote, his judgment has taken another position. His public record merits the cognomen of the Chameleon Senator—he is all colors at all times.

If we were to rank the Senators according to their capacities, we should find Senator Brookhart at the lower end of the line, and yet Senator Brookhart exercises a very considerable influence in advocating measures which violate all of the fixed statutes of natural law. Senators Borah, Norris, Couzens, and Glass have declared that they see things to be done by Congress in addition to those which the White House desires, but those things are plainly beyond the needs of the public business at this time.

The farm legislation, adopted at the last session, has made the Government a losing speculator in wheat and cotton, and started our farming population on the road to ruin. The tariff act, characterized in a symposium of those who voted for it and those who made it a law as "the worst tariff act that was ever enacted," has dislocated business and offended the world. There is no cooperation. There is no vision. There is no amiable and kindly face turned toward the foreign world. In the establishment of an eternal peace there is no disposition to take a chance. We look

upon all agencies for avoiding war with a heart full of suspicion, a pistol in each hand, and a dagger between our teeth. To be an orator is all right if a man uses his oratory in a constructive cause. But the habit of "rising to waste the night in words" is bringing destruction upon a sick world. Where, then, shall we look for leadership?

BOOKS IN A DESERT

THE Window was recently asked to compose a list of ten books which a business man would most need if he had no other sources of literary help. His list follows:

Shakespeare
 Carlyle's French Revolution
 Lewisohn's The New Leadership in Industry
 Whitehead's Problems of the Executive
 Bartlett's Familiar Quotations
 Wells' Outline of History
 Thomson's Outline of Science
 The Encyclopedia Britannica
 Webster's Dictionary
 Rand & McNally's Atlas of the World

The Window would be interested in any lists from its readers that would help the man in his lonely situation.

SALARIES AND BONUSES

THE revelations recently made in a court procedure concerning the annual bonuses paid to the executive officers of a great corporation have shocked the country. With many millions of bonded debt hanging over it and with a hundred thousand stockholders who are entitled to dividends when they are earned, this company has long been giving its president a bonus of \$1,700,000 a year, besides his salary, and squandering its cash assets with prodigality among a score of subordinates who, well paid at \$12,000 a year, received bonuses ranging from \$125,000 to \$250,000 apiece. The declaration of some of the stockholders that they will seek a refunding of these dissipated sums and use them to pay the debts of the company seems to be a natural reaction to this faithless transaction.

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LECTURES

[The lectures announced below are free to the people.]

LECTURE HALL

- DECEMBER 18—"Reading into the Past of Central America," by Dr. Sylvanus G. Morley, archeologist, Carnegie Institution of Washington. 8:15 P.M.
- DECEMBER 21—"On Horseback to the Glacial Age—Alpine Adventures," by Walter L. Payne. 2:15 P.M.
- DECEMBER 28—"The West Indies from Airplane and Windjammer," by Capt. James C. Sawders. 2:15 P.M.
- JANUARY 4—"Jungle Gods of Africa," by Capt. Carl von Hoffman. 2:15 P.M.
- JANUARY 11—"Over the Andes and Down the Amazon for Plants," by Ellsworth P. Killip. 2:15 P.M.
- JANUARY 15—"Arizona Fossil Hunting," by Barnum Brown. 8:15 P.M.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON PROGRAMS

FOR CHILDREN

- DECEMBER 20—"The South Seas," by J. E. Foss. 2:15 P.M.
- JANUARY 3—"Motion pictures of African Big Game. 2:15 P.M.
- JANUARY 10—"Animals that Man Uses and Fights," by Robert T. Hance. 2:15 P.M.
- JANUARY 17—"Reptile Stories," by M. Graham Netting. 2:15 P.M.

RADIO TALKS

[Broadcast over WCAE on Monday evenings at 7:15 under the sponsorship of the Carnegie Museum.]

- DECEMBER 15—"Animals that Sleep all Winter," by Pressley L. Crummy.
- DECEMBER 22—"Santa's Reindeer," by James R. Stieffel.
- DECEMBER 29—"When Clothes are Food," by Earl Scott.

ADULT EDUCATION

It is far more difficult to live by reason than by tradition. To live rational lives successfully, we need better trained minds that are kept continually fit by systematic exercise. This need is the real driving force behind adult education. Those who are influenced by it are seldom conscious of its full import, but they respond to it none the less.

Adult education is not a passing interest. It is destined to become one of the most important issues in modern life.

—ALVIN S. JOHNSON

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